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MONDAY, APRIL 29, 1907.

Sidelights on the Salvation Army.

The current number of Charities and the Commons, a publication which characterizes itself as a weekly journal of philanthropy and social advance, devotes considerable space to a thorough discussion of the Salvation Army and its administration. We have been so accustomed to regarding the Salvation Army as something far above the ordinary mean and sordid level of humanity that the statements made in the article are a sad revelation.

Several recent addresses and books upon the methods of the Salvation Army are made the text of the article, while thorough analysis is presented of the reports issued by the officials of the army. It is shown that the work of the Salvation Army in the United States is carried on by three distinct corporations. Concerning the financial aspect of these corporations, this interesting comment is made:

It comes, therefore, as a new light and somewhat disturbing revelation that purchasers of the War Cry, Pest Fountain pens, and other articles of manufacture are supplying profits on 6 per cent preferred stock which the Salvation Army has guaranteed, and that donors of old clothes, shoes, furniture, magazines, newspapers, and books give them, not to the Salvation Army, but to a corporation which likewise pays 6 per cent dividends on preferred stock guaranteed by the Salvation Army. While there is perhaps no false representation on the part of the salvage collectors, the generous donors have generally supposed that the salvage, as far as it could be used, went direct to the poor, instead of being sold for profit, and that magazines and newspapers were distributed in hospitals, prisons, and homes, instead of in large measure being baled for profit to pay interest on a loan with which to finance the corporations.

In addition to this, the reports of the army officials are shown to be filled with inaccuracies and inconsistencies, while criticism is made of the fact that no financial statement is ever issued, except as to the headquarters in New York and Chicago. "No public accounting," we are informed, "is made anywhere of the funds collected and expended locally in the hundreds of towns and cities in the United States." In the financial statement filed with the secretary of state of New York, some unexpected facts are given. It is shown that the "poor and destitute" who occupied the beds of the Salvation Army lodging houses paid in actual cash $311,819.32, which is $21,730.12 over and above the total expense of the shelters. Then it is also shown that in 1903 the Christmas dinner collections amounted to $20,105.90, with only three-fourths of that sum expended for the purpose for which it was contributed. In England the conditions are still more unsatisfactory. There seems to be no public knowledge of the manner in which the enormous annual contributions are expended, while Gen. Booth is charged with being the promoter of several "shaky and shady business philanthropies."

Under these circumstances, it is no wonder that people who believe that religion and charity should be conducted on a square business basis are demanding that the Salvation Army be subjected to the light of publicity. The army is unquestionably doing a good work, but its efficiency and standing will be seriously menaced if it continues to maintain a questionable secrecy regarding its financial affairs.

It is quite a strain upon the feelings of a large number of patriots to know that there is a vacant Senatorship somewhere, and the salary just increased, too.

Cementing the British Empire.

An advance toward imperial federation, that dream of British statesmen, was made by the colonial conference lately held in London, which resolved itself into an imperial conference, with a somewhat more definite status and organization than the former conferences have had. It becomes virtually a part of the colonial office, with a secretarial force for the gathering of information for the use of the conference and for dealing in a tentative way with such matters of imperial interest as may arise during the intervals between conference meetings, which are to be held every four years. The function of the conference continues merely advisory and consultative, authoritative action being reserved to the imperial government as heretofore.

The most important action taken by the conference related to defense of the far-flung British empire, the plan of Lord Elgin for an imperial military organization having been approved by the colonial premiers, who were authorized to obtain advice from the imperial committee on defense on all local military questions. Thus some ground appears to have been gained in the home government's long struggle to enlist the colonies in a scheme of imperial defense.

Preferential trade, though one of the topics of the conference, naturally fell into the background, for the strong free trade proclivities of the Liberal ministry precluded any concessions on the part of the home government to the protectionist ideas of the colonial premiers. The doctrinaire character of some of these ideas shines forth in the declaration of Sir Wilfrid Laurier that Canadian policy would be directed to maintaining the course of trade along longitudinal lines, and to diverting it from moving north and south. As well attempt to stay the ocean tides with a broom. It is not surprising that such preposterous notions should meet with a cool reception in the mother country, whose commerce and manufactures have grown to their present enormous proportions under a free trade regime.

That the size of his audience makes very little difference with Mr. Bryan is demonstrated by the fact that he is going to Vermont to talk to the Democrats of that State.

Goethals—The Man Behind the Shovel.

We rather like the way in which Maj. Frank Goethals sets about his work in Panama. He seems to be eminently practical, anxious to show results, and especially anxious to avoid anything spectacular in connection therewith.

"I do not want a salute from any man on the job," said Maj. Goethals, when he first took charge. We like that. It sounds business-like, determined, masterful. It indicates that we have a man behind the shovel at Panama who will make the dirt fly, and who will get a showing for Uncle Sam's money. It means a maximum of work and a minimum of talk—and typewriting.

A military salute is a good thing—in its place. We do not seek to belittle it, nor diminish its importance. But it is of no very great importance on the big ditch. In order to salute the officer, we will say it would be necessary for the saluter to pause in his work at least ten seconds. If he found it necessary to do this three times a day, he would uselessly employ one-half minute of his time doing something from which no tangible good could come. A small matter, where one man is affected, but a total when thousands are involved that would mean a great deal in the course of the time necessary to complete a job like that at Panama.

The point, however, lies in the evident fact of Maj. Goethals' intention to brush aside everything in connection with this stupendous undertaking which is not strictly pertinent to the immediate physical needs of the moment. He approaches his task as a workman, and not as one who seeks the limelight for public inspection. He has had very little to say since he took charge of things. His mind seems strongly to incline to the actual proposition before him, and if he gives other than scant attention to the spectacular side of his work, we fail to make note of it.

Unless signs are not to be read aright, Maj. Goethals is a man who will get results at Panama. We believe in him.

Twenty-seven Congressmen are to visit Hawaii soon. Hawaiians may as well prepare for the sight of their lives.

Roosevelt and Jefferson.

A notable passage of President Roosevelt's Jamestown Exposition speech is that in which he refers to Virginia's place among the States as a factor in the shaping of national development. Its special interest lies in the fact that it seems to indicate at least an academic mellowing of the President's conception of our past history, and possibly a more tolerant attitude on his part in regard to the functions and limitations of the United States government.

He speaks of the two tasks to the accomplishment of which the people set themselves—that of securing independence and that of achieving "the national unity and the capacity for orderly development without which our liberty, our independence, would have been a curse, and not a blessing." Virginia, he tells us, produced the hero of both movements, "the hero of the war, and of the peace that made good the results of the war—George Washington." He then adds:

"The two great political tendencies of the time can be symbolized by the names of two other great Virginians—Jefferson and Marshall—from one of whom we inherit the abiding trust in the people which is the foundation stone of democracy, and from the other the power to develop on behalf of the people a coherent and powerful government, a genuine and representative nationality."

It is the reference to Jefferson we have particularly in mind in calling attention to this passage. When he was a young—it may be he would now himself admit it were perhaps better to say a callow—historian, the President was not wont to consider Jefferson and those of his school in this complacent mood. Jefferson he looked upon as a weakling, on whom pusillanimity was not far removed from at least constructive treason. In "The Winning of the West" he speaks of "politicians of the infamous stripe of Thomas Jefferson and James Madison." Elsewhere he says that Jefferson "was perhaps the most incapable Executive that ever filled the Presidential chair."

There are few things more inspiring in the moral world than the frank recognition and rectification of error by a great and forceful character. The time and place were most propitious; and, even as related to his personality alone, the President's amende honorable will gladden every lover of his kind.

Those who were expecting Mr. Roosevelt to hand out a lot of lemons at the opening of the Jamestown Exposition were sadly disappointed. The President never passed out a finer lot of roses in his life.

Electric Roads as Freight Carriers.

A law recently passed by the Pennsylvania legislature giving electric railways the right to carry freight is regarded by the Philadelphia Ledger as "the most important legislation, from the rural standpoint, that has been passed by the legislature in perhaps half a century." Its provisions apply not only to trolley lines traversing rural communities, but also to street railways, which may, under local regulations, transport goods from point to point within city limits, and to suburban lines having municipal terminals, enabling them to bring country produce almost to the doors of commission houses. It seems strange that electric roads have not engaged more extensively in freight business, until we recollect that the whole trolley system is really hardly out of its infancy, and that its era of greatest development is yet to come. That they will be generally permitted to transact freight business is certain, for the advantages of electric freight service are just beginning to be understood by rural communities, and the possibilities of such service are scarcely dreamed of by city dwellers.

The same transit facilities that have made it possible for city workers to live in the country will also bring the country's wealth of produce nearer the city, and so benefit both the farmer and his customers. The Ledger points out that trolley freight lines may do an important service in improving the quality of the milk supply by delivering that commodity more frequently and in fresher condition. The same thing is true of fruits and vegetables, which may be brought directly from neighboring farms to the city market.

Several suburban lines entering Washington carry freight, and a new line authorized to come into the northeast section at the last session of Congress was given permission to do a freight business, that provision of the charter attracting considerable attention from members of the House. We have thus made a good beginning in the direction of developing a suburban electric freight service, a feature of electric railway development that is bound to play an important part in farm economics, if not in intraurban transportation.

"We must take the initiative," remarked Mr. Roosevelt recently, in discussing a certain matter. This may cause Mr. Bryan to spike down the referendum.

The Charleston News and Courier thinks Senator Tillman's lectures sound better in New England than anywhere else. They also pay better there.

Tom Watson's theory for the regulation of Pullman porters reveals another and a new side to a very striking personality.

Col. Henry Watterson says Mr. Roosevelt could not get a third term, even though he might desire it. It is to be feared that Marse Henry has been building castles in Spain.

A few frills and furbelows are yet to be tacked on, otherwise the Jamestown frock is voted rather becoming.

Delegate Tseveteli has fiercely attacked the record of Gen. Dracheffski in the Russian Douma. How would you like to be one of the official reporters of the debates in the Douma?

The St. Louis Symphony Society has decided to take a course in harmonics. The neighborhood probably would not stand for the old order of things any longer!

"The world is too light-hearted," says a Chicago minister. That man probably eats his apple pie with vinegar sauce.

"Blatant probity yawning on a pinnacle of self-complacency," are the words that Editor George Harvey uses in his effort to start something to supplant the question of the plural of grapefruit.

When Mr. Taft goes on the stump, the stump will know it, all right.

Judge George Gray is spoken of as "a man who may lead the Democratic hosts in 1908." "He will be a peach if he can," says the Rochester Herald. And the country will probably can a peach, if he does.

A Birmingham (Ala.) man, hunting work, announces that he is "a comedian, a barytone, an eccentric dancer, a producer, a musical director, arranger, transposer, composer, and a cornet player." Doubtless that is the reason he is hunting work.

Camels are to be supplanted by automobiles for transporting merchandise across the Desert of Sahara. Traders in that country need to get all kinds of a hump on themselves these days.

The Columbus (Ga.) Ledger fears there may be some embarrassment in Germany these days when some one yells "Hoke, der Kaiser." Not a bit of it. Both William and Hoke are used to it by this time.

The papers seem determined to answer the New York World's query "What is a Democrat?" by a process of elimination. Every one of them has some sort of statement to make concerning what isn't a Democrat.

At any rate, it ought to warm Mr. Roosevelt's heart to the people of Spain to note the great respect and reverence in which they hold the stork.

"Strawberries commanded $4 to $4.50 at Starke on Wednesday of last week," says the Jacksonville Times-Union. For that much money the Houston Post would sell you nine and one-half carloads of Texas strawberries.

The Baltimore Sun says oysters sometimes grow to be fifteen years old. We have often suspected as much.

The Tennessee side of Bristol is now "dry," but the Virginia side is "wet." The "sick friends" that loving Bristol husbands have to sit up with these nights are all located on the Virginia side.

It is safe to say that Mr. Taft is not going to remain silent so long that it will be necessary for him to send a telegram to the Republican convention at the last minute in order to get his nomination on straight.

The Memphis tax assessor's name is Chigizola. His business is to make people scratch up the money for the municipal expense account.

Mrs. Taft says that she does not care for her son to be President. Senator Foraker, being a very gallant gentleman, intends to see to it that Mrs. Taft is gratified in this matter—if he can.

Mr. Bellamy Storer will spend the summer at Back Bay, but will carefully refrain from indulging in any back talk.

Notwithstanding Florida's assault upon the Constitution of the United States, the Constitution has not made the slightest sign of hitting back. However, the Constitution long ago ceased to be oversensitive.

Senator Depew recently declared for woman suffrage. Naturally, the Senator is miffed at the language used of late by the male voters in regard to his case.

Late Trains in Texas.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"The new law now in operation in Texas to prevent late trains is a great thing for the local travelers there, but certainly makes a through trip across the State slow," said Bert Foster, who recently returned from Texas. "The law is that when a train is marked up thirty minutes late at any of the larger cities another train must be started on the regular schedule to take care of the people who are waiting for the train. For this reason there is seldom danger of having to wait several hours for a train, but as the delayed train is then taken off, through passengers are often forced to wait over night for another train, and in a trip across the State one could easily lose twenty-four hous. The railroads could run extra trains if they wanted to to accommodate through traffic, but they are living up only to the letter of the law in the hope that the law may become obnoxious."

Col. Watterson vs. Col. Bryan.

From the Florida Times-Union.

Col. Watterson says we must take Bryan or Roosevelt. No trouble there, colonel; three cheers for Bryan.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Henry Watterson's objection to Bryan that he talks too much is interesting, but not unusual. It has been heard recently that Andrew Carnegie and W. T. Stead make a mutual accusation of each other's loquacity.

Apropos of Mr. Loeb.

From the New York Herald.

Wonder if Loeb, as president of a railroad company, will be in favor of government control?

From the New York World.

The people of the United States cannot afford to have Loeb retire from the office of secretary to the President. With Loeb gone, who would be to blame for all the embarrassing blunders that a President cannot afford to take the responsibility for?

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

TIME TO TURN.

Our coffee is a substitute,
Our butter is a fake.
Our eggs are not the true hen fruit;
Unreal is our cake.
In leatherette we hide our feet,
Or so the experts say;
And nothing that we wear or eat
Is genuine to-day.

Our eyes to all we might have shut,
And worn a shoddy hat
And almost-wool for clothing, but
They didn't stop at that.
Here is the final blow, I vow,
And bitter is its sting.
They've gone and foisted on us now
An imitation spring!

A Prospective Settler.

"How does this yere community stand on brain-storm an' unwritten law?"

"We're agin 'em, stranger."

"All right. What's good farm property wuth?"

Quite So.

"In talking with a steel magnate, say nothing against the ballet."

"Why not?"

"He may have a little chorus fairy in his home."

In Vaudeville.

Whistling ladies,
Now and then,
Take care of less ac-
Complished men.

So It Is.

"Hughes is the best governor New York has had in a generation."

"Hold on!"

"What's the matter?"

"That's lese majeste."

Too Frivolous.

"You seem depressed."

"I am."

"Didn't the girl say yes?"

"No; she said yape."

No Doubt.

Thespis, the founder of the actor's art, refused to sign the papyri in many a thrilling part.

FLEETING FANCIES.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

Don't You Mind.

I.

Trouble—don't you mind it, and don't you mind the care,
Push 'em all behind you, and dream of heavens fair,
The sorrows that, like shadows, come falling 'cross the way
Will fade before the sunbeams and blossoming of May.

II.

Don't you mind the thunder, and skies that threaten, low,
Don't you mind the wind sighs that keep a-wailing so;
For every sigh we hear, dear, there'll come a lilting tune—
For every bit of trouble there'll come the smiles of June!

III.

Don't you mind the grieving—grief must play its part;
Tears must blind the sight, dear, ere joy creeps in the heart.
Don't you mind the thistles that wound the weary feet—
We must know the bitter that we may know the sweet!

Willing to Learn.

"What we need in these campaigns, Senator, is more aggressiveness on the part of our candidates."

"Maybe so," replied Senator Badger thoughtfully. "But if there is any way whereby we can throw more mud than we did in the last campaign, I would be glad to know it."

Annual Stunt.

Dad is beating carpets,
Mother's scrubbing floors,
Sister's raking up the yard,
Jim is painting doors.
Everybody's grouchy,
And mad enough to kill,
For all the family's eating
Off a window sill!

Will It?

Will knowing ones please answer,
Who of their knowledge brag:
Will imitation whisky
Give an imitation jag?

Side Lights.

First call for dandelion greens!

It's none of our business, but has the peace conference made conditions any better in your flat?

"Women as secret service agents have but one fault," says an exchange. Yep, that's right. You guessed it the very first time.

An Omaha bank cashier broke his arm counting money. Which shows, fellow-millionaires, that there is more than one way of going broke.

That far-off silence you hear is caused by sister von Claussen going into retirement. Or did some one give her a sleeping powder?

CREDIT FOR MR. TAFT.

Intention to Attend to His Public Duties Praiseworthy.

From the Springfield Republican.

Secretary Taft has been back in Washington nearly a week, and no startling development has taken place in his Presidential candidacy, nor has he withdrawn from the race, as some of his friends feared he might. At the same time it appears established that he will stick to his plan of going to the Philippines, in spite of indications during his absence that President Roosevelt was anxious to have him give up the Philippine trip and play politics in Ohio. At other points also Mr. Taft seems disposed to stick to his plan, and to his credit that plan seems nothing more or less than attending to his job as a public servant and leaving it to the people to decide whether or not they wish to promote him. In the long run an attitude of this sort ought to count heavily. It also contrasts sharply with the long and much criticised electioneering tour of the West which Mr. Roosevelt made in 1900 while still governor of New York.

Tramp Dog Spends Time on Cars.

From the Kansas City Star.

"Come on, pup, if you're going uptown," called the conductor on a Chelsea Park car at Riverview.

With a yelp a little yellow dog jumped into the rear vestibule of the car.

"That dog's a street car bum," explained the conductor, as he patted the wanderer on the head. "He never rides farther than Minnesota avenue, and then bums back to Riverview.

"Don't belong to any one; he's just a tramp. He eats all we will give him from our lunches, and rides on the cars to pass the time."

The Cleveland Remedy.

From the Florida Times-Union.

The Springfield Republican says Roosevelt "lacks balance and his friends are anxious." The Ocala Banner says the "governor has lost equipoise." Is chaos about to overtake us? Let the executive go fishing for a month and rest.

Certainly Not Col. Harvey.

From the Brooklyn Standard-Union.

Just think of the bully book the President could write if he does take that trip around the world. Wonder who's got the magazine rights?

MEN AND THINGS.

First Blood for Taft.

Attorney General Wade Hampton Ellis' decision against the legality of a primary to decide on Ohio's favorite son in the municipal elections next fall is regarded here as a triumph for Taft. It will be recalled that Senator Foraker proposed the primary, and only after he had consulted Senator Dick, chairman of the State committee, did Mr. Foraker challenge Judge Taft to submit the issue of his Presidential candidacy to the Republican voters of the State at so early a period of the contest. A primary election is so strictly a party affair that it can be manipulated by the managers of the organization or machine. In the Secretary's absence from the country, his brother, Charles P. Taft, accepted the Senator's challenge, and even boldly announced that the Cabinet officer would also, in the same primary, contest the Senatorship with Mr. Foraker. This programme undoubtedly suited the anti-administration forces to a T, and they were preparing to get their organization in fighting trim for the contest before the Taft cohorts could have time to organize.

Attorney General Ellis has never been a Foraker man. He is a Kentuckian by birth and rearing, and at the outstart of his career in Cincinnati he was a Democrat, as the first part of his name indicates. For several years he was the editor of a newspaper at Cincinnati that fought Foraker at every turn. Soon after Mr. Ellis began to practice law he joined the Republican party, and when Boss George Cox was taken away from Foraker by Mark Hanna, Ellis was taken along as one of the assets. He and President Roosevelt are great friends, and Mr. Ellis frequently has been called to Washington by the President for consultation on the Standard Oil prosecutions which a year or two ago were instituted by Ohio against that huge concern.

Guild Not a General.

All of the papers are now referring to the governor of Massachusetts as "Gen." Guild. The governor was here Saturday to attend the annual dinner of the Society of the Seventh Army Corps, Spanish War Veterans, and every newspaper man who wrote about him stated that he commanded a brigade in that corps. Gov. Guild protests against the rapid military promotion given to him by the newspaper men, one of whom he was himself until he became governor. At the outbreak of the war with Spain he declined a majority in the regiment of Rough Riders raised by his old friend, now the President, because he preferred to be with Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, who had been selected by the powers at Washington to lead the assault on Havana. He was accordingly commissioned by President McKinley a lieutenant colonel on the staff of the Inspector General of the army and was assigned to the Seventh Army Corps, commanded by Gen. Lee. Col. Guild was made inspector general of the corps, and remained on Gen. Lee's staff until a few months before the corps was mustered out. He accompanied the corps to Havana after the signing of the peace protocol, and was called back to Boston by the illness of his father. Should he be re-elected governor this year, it is believed he will be the New England candidate for Vice President on the Republican ticket.

Mark Twain's Double.

In a local art store there was hung a few days ago the latest oil painting of Mark Twain. It is an excellent picture of the great humorist, and when first received it attracted the attention of unusually large crowds. The art dealer was delighted. His sales of various lines were increased. He was congratulating himself that he had acquired a strong drawing card for his shop. Imagine his surprise when he learned that most of the people attracted to his store to see the picture thought it was that of Ambrose Bierce, the Washington author and satirist. There is a remarkable resemblance between Mr. Bierce and Mark Twain, except that the Bierce partisans stoutly maintain that he is a handsomer man than the humorist. Years ago the two were contemporaries in California, and their resemblance then was the cause of many an amusing incident. They lived in London a year or two at the same time, and in that city each has been addressed as the other. Mr. Clemens is ten or a dozen years older than Mr. Bierce, and when they are seen together this difference in age is accentuated. The Washington man has none of the eccentricities of dress or manners that characterize Mark Twain.

Steam, and Not Horse Power.

Felix McCluskey, a Brooklyn Democratic politician, used to be an official at the Capitol. When the late Lord Randolph Churchill brought his American wife, who was a Miss Jerome, of New York, to Washington on a bridal tour, he was shown around the great building by McCluskey. The Englishman was particularly struck by the machinery in the sub-basement of the Capitol, and remarked to McCluskey:

"It must take an immense horsepower to run this machinery?"

"Horsepower, is it, ye ignorant Britisher! Horsepower be blanked! Its steam power, ye greenhorn—steam power, and ye American bride there ought to teach ye a few things about her country before ye take her across the water."

Who Resigned with Platt?

Two men, whose attire and speech indicated that they were of more than ordinary intelligence, came into The Herald offices yesterday to have a bet settled. One had bet that it was Warner Miller who resigned from the United States Senate with T. C. Platt at the beginning of the Garfield administration in 1881, and the other bet that it was David Bennett Hill, though, he said, he was "prepared to believe that it was Chauncey Depew." Would the member of the editorial staff whom they approached be kind enough forthwith to straighten the matter out? The men were angry. Evidently they had debated the subject for hours, if not for days, and although they declared themselves to be old friends, they were ready to fly at each other's throat over this issue. Wouldn't The Herald man, please, speak out instantly and decide the question?

What was the man thus addressed to do? Here were two men of apparent intelligence all worked up into furious rage. The age of each must have been fifty. And still they did not know who it was that resigned from the Senate at the same time that Platt did. Both claimed to remember the incident very well, the excitement it created, the long struggle at Albany over the election of new Senators, the final defeat of Platt and his companion, &c. But they could not agree on the other man. They recollected that he was called "Me, Too," but one was absolutely certain that "Me, too," was Warner Miller, while the other believed it was David Bennett Hill, though he was prepared to believe it was Chauncey Depew.

The Herald man declined to settle their bet, and they left this office shaking their fists at each other.

All in the Name.

From the Boston Transcript.

The great "military divisions" of the United States were abolished yesterday, and are succeeded by "departments," as in old times. Rather more of a distinction than a difference.

No Band Wagon Transfers.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Uncle Joe" is not going to transfer the Illinois delegation to anybody if he can help it.

DILEMMA OF DEMOCRATS.

Might Have to Nominate Roosevelt if They Convene First.

From the New York Sun.

Mr. Roosevelt, by all present indications, is to control the next Republican National Convention. He is to control it absolutely. He is to write its platform, to dispense with its deliberations, and to nominate its nominee. It is everywhere conceded that the choice of the convention necessarily will be Mr. Roosevelt himself, but that inasmuch as the nomination cannot be forced upon him a man must be chosen who will be satisfactory to Mr. Roosevelt, who can be depended upon to perpetuate Mr. Roosevelt's ideas, practices, and policies—a man who will be, so far as we may say without impiety, a repetition of Mr. Roosevelt himself.

The entire and the sole duty, therefore, of the next Republican National Convention will be enthusiasm coupled with alacrity. At the present time there is no dispute as to these conditions. They are of universal acceptance wherever they are not obscured momentarily by the insistence that Mr. Roosevelt himself must be the nominee.

This last we have regarded as a form of popular paranoia, transitory rather than chronic, and certain to dissipate itself long before the convention meets. For holding this opinion we have been called gravely to account by many persons, but we continue to adhere to our conviction. We have pointed out repeatedly that Mr. Roosevelt could not accept the Presidency again without personal dishonor, and a very gross and repellent form of dishonor at that. We are met by the imputation that our estimate of Mr. Roosevelt's character is both narrow and unintelligent, and that we are incapable of understanding his exalted sphere. No question of personal dishonor can attach to Mr. Roosevelt. One might just as well think of impugning his veracity, or, indeed, any of his other spiritual endowments. We are to understand that he moves and has his being in a higher realm, where merely parochial considerations of honor, truth, and integrity do not intrude. We presume that it is our moral perceptivity rather than our intellectual stability which it is sought to impeach.

Adhering, therefore, to our conviction, in which we are sustained by a restricted but highly intelligent minority, we hold that it is impossible that Mr. Roosevelt should be renominated, but we unreservedly admit that he will utterly control the convention; and we find ourselves forced to accept the authoritative programme which includes and defines the functions of that body and the quality and the duties of Mr. Roosevelt's successor.

We may venture to take it for granted that Mr. Roosevelt will see to it that the Republican National Convention is held before the Democratic National Convention. He has doubtless foreseen the grave embarrassment that would otherwise be entailed, because it is impossible—at least, impossible at this juncture—to conceive how, in the event that the Democrats met before the Republicans, they could avoid nominating Mr. Roosevelt.

Calamities that are foreseen seldom happen, but it must be confessed that such a contingency might impair Mr. Roosevelt's control of the Republican convention—that is, if any merely human or mundane influences could have any effect upon it.

THE JAMESTOWN SPEECH.

Ideals Approved; Question Is as to the Method of Attainment.

From the Charleston Mail.

President Roosevelt has an ideal conception of the duty of the government toward the individual and of the individual toward the government. In his Jamestown speech, the President, with his usual eloquence and force, and in the presence of a vast multitude, set forth this conception. He said:

The corner stone of the republic lies in our treating each man on his worth as a man, paying no heed to his creed, his birthplace, or his occupation, asking not whether he is rich or poor, whether he labors with head or hand; asking only whether he acts decently and honorably in the various relations of his life, whether he behaves well to his family to his neighbor, to the state. We base our regard for each man on the essentials and not the accidents. We judge him not by his profession, but by his deeds; by his conduct, not by what he has acquired of this world's goods. Other republics have fallen, because the citizens gradually grew to consider the interests of a class before the interests of the whole; for when such was the case it mattered little whether it was the poor who plundered the rich, or the rich who exploited the poor; in either event the end of the republic was at hand. We are resolute in our purpose not to fall into such a pit. This great republic of ours shall never become the government of a plutocracy, and it shall never become the government of a mob. God willing, it shall remain what our fathers who founded it meant it to be—a government in which each man stands on his worth as a man, where each is given the largest personal liberty consistent with securing the well-being of the whole, and when, so far as in us lies, we strive continually to secure for each man some equality of opportunity that in the strife of life he may have a fair chance to show the stuff that is in him.

There will be none to dispute the President's utterance. The corner stone is as he depicts it, but men universally agreed in a conception of ideal, popular self-government soon disagree as to how the ideal is to be attained.

From the Philadelphia Press.

President Roosevelt's speech at Jamestown has both moral and aplication in the speech of Melville E. Ingalls at Pittsburg before the Traffic Club.

Mr. Ingalls, chairman of the board of directors of the Big Four, has been a railroad man from grade to grade. He knows the whole situation, operative and financial. For ten years he has been urging submission to the law, the acceptance of existing conditions, and the management of railroads under them.

Such a policy he is perfectly right in declaring will put the railroads before the public as beneficent institutions instead of as bodies attacked and opposed as predatory. Mr. Ingalls sees, as does every wise railroad man, that the day for mere resistance is over.

State and Federal legislation must be brought into harmony. The railroads, instead of opposing new laws at every stage, as they have since 1899, when Mr. Ingalls, the late Mr. Cassatt, and other railroad men as wise urged a compromise, ought to come to a definite policy which will accept reduced passenger rates, equal freight rates, public supervision, complete publicity in every operation, a fair profit, and penalties for such operations as in the past have plundered the public on one side and shareholders of the other, and also gain the privilege of combination between the railroads to maintain rates.

If Mr. Ingalls' policy can be carried out, neither capital nor labor, neither the multi-millionaire nor the small investor has anything to fear. If, instead, current remedial legislation is opposed through all the courts, a few judicial victories will be dearly purchased at the expense of a popular revolution.

Refuses to Be Suppressed.

From the London Standard.

Since its reappearance in Belgrade ten days ago the journal Otatsbina has been confiscated four times. Its editor, Capt. Nevokavitch, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment; the printers have been locked up on various charges, and the office boy expelled to Zemlin. In spite of these little difficulties the paper continues to appear daily.

Made Him Tired.

The automobile struck the man,
Its wheel rolled up his chest,
And then, with chug and odor vile,
The auto came to rest.
"And are you hurt?" they asked him then,
Too late with pity fired.
"No, not much hurt," he made reply,
"But just pneumatic tired."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

AT THE HOTELS.

The New Willard was the headquarters yesterday of statesmen returning from the Jamestown Exposition, with the old Hoosier State, perhaps, most numerously represented. The entente cordiale manifestly existing between these Indiana leaders and Speaker Cannon, of Illinois, who returned with them and who came East with them, has set the wiseacres to talking. The shrewd ones think there is no question but that this indicates an Indiana-Illinois alliance, and at the bottom of it an agreement to support the Presidential ambition of Vice President Fairbanks. Among the returning pilgrims, also, was Secretary Elmer Dover, of the Republican National Committee, and it was remarked that Mr. Dover, who is one of the most sagacious young men in the nation and widely esteemed, was particularly chummy with Senator Hemenway, Representative Watson, Hon. Joseph Kealing, State Chairman Goodrich, and the rest of the Indiana folks who are pushing the Fairbanks candidacy for all they are worth. Numerous heart-to-heart talks have occurred between the gentlemen mentioned and a score of other prominent Republicans from different States, who were in the gathering on the Virginia coast.

Even Senator Dick, of Ohio, who is now in town, was not left out, and though he has troubles of his own at home, it was evident that he found time to listen to the persuasive eloquence of the Hoosiers. Some of the Ohio men who belonged to what was known as the old Hanna machine, are counted on the Fairbanks side, and that he will get support of some magnitude in the Buckeye State is regarded as certain.

"I did not care for my own personal discomfort," said a Southern Congressman, who had just returned from the Jamestown Exposition, "but I was mortified and chagrined at the general stupidity and incompetence that was displayed by the management. The Congressional committee, representing the national government, that was invited to attend on the theory that its presence lent some eclat, or at least gave official sanction, was given no more consideration than if its members had been a lot of tramps. They were left to hustle for themselves and even found entrance to the grounds a matter of great difficulty.

"After an annoying delay at the pier, caused by waiting for an old ferryboat that had to discharge a load of lumber, the members of the committee supposed they would be furnished conveyances in which to ride to the grounds. But not a vehicle met them, and they had to trudge over bad roads a distance of more than a mile to the grounds. To the young and more robust of the committee this was no hardship, but think of having one of Virginia's own sons and greatest men, Senator John W. Daniel, crippled as he is, to make his way on crutches to the gates of the exposition.

"This incident was on a par with the rest. I wanted to go to the building erected by my own State, and I asked fully a dozen people displaying badges showing that they were officials of the exposition, where it was located. Not a man of them could tell. Finally I hired a negro to drive me on a quest of discovery and after a long and tedious search found it. A score of people from my State were sitting on the steps, and reported that the building was locked, and a man on the inside refused them entrance. Finally this personage relented and allowed us to go in as a great concession.

"In all my life I never saw a sadder case of incompetent management, and unless there is a speedy improvement the outlook for the success of the project is far from promising."

"The ancient feud of the Hatfields and McCoys has about died out, and the members of the opposing factions are behaving in a very orderly way these days," said Mr. Frank Tyree, United States marshal for the Southern district of West Virginia, to a Herald reporter at the New Willard. "Only the other day I had a chat with 'Devil Anse' Hatfield, who lives in my district, and, who is ordinarily a quiet enough citizen. Some marriages that have taken place between young members of the feudist families went a good way toward placating their mutual hatred, but I should say that the chief cause of the decline of the troubles was the pressure of an advancing civilization. The encroachments of railroads and the increase of schoolhouses mean the death of the feud idea, and in a few years its practice will have entirely ceased.

"I can remember as a boy in my Kentucky home the greatest of all feuds this country ever knew, that between the Tollivers and Martins in Rowan County. That was brought to an end through the grim determination of the governor of the State, John Young Brown. He gave guns to a party of men and sent them to Moorehead, the county seat, with instructions that could not be misunderstood. The Tollivers had been running things for months in the county to suit themselves, and if anybody was bold enough to disapprove their acts, he was promptly slain. The culmination of their outrages was the atrocious murder of two young boys, and it was that which led Gov. Brown to take his apparently extreme course.

"Well, the posse found the Tollivers and went to work on them with Winchester rifles. The leader of the assailants was a young man close of kin to the murdered boys. He told his men to make a thorough job of the killing, and they did. When they finally stopped shooting twenty-one of the Tolliver gang lay on the ground cold in death, their bodies riddled with bullets. This wholesale slaughter, while a desperate thing, was the only remedy of an intolerable situation. It put an end to the regime of lawlessness in Rowan County, and that particular feud was never resurrected."

"You can say that the people of New Mexico are almost a unit in favoring the course of President Roosevelt in deposing young Gov. Hagerman from the executive office," said Mr. Blakeley Graham, of Denver, who has interests in the above named Territory. "It must be admitted, however, that this removal was not for any actual wrongdoing on the part of Hagerman. On the contrary, he is personally an honest man, or, as the President himself put it, as clean as a hound's tooth.

"While on this topic, and speaking only for myself, I am sorry that the President, in appointing a successor to Mr. Hagerman, did not see fit to take some man living in New Mexico, and thoroughly identified with the country. Instead of this, the place was given to a Rough Rider comrade, Capt. Curry, who was called from some far-away station in the Pacific to administer the affairs of a Territory of which he knows little or nothing."

Man to Be Feared.

From the Catholic Standard and Times.

"Say," said Mrs. Nuritch, "your father's got to quit smokin' his pipe in the parlor. You'll have to speak to him. He won't mind me."

"He ain't afraid o' me, neither," replied Nuritch.

"Well, something's got to be did."

"If I wasn't afraid o' scarin' the old man too bad I'd git the butler after him."